Middlebrook News.

DEATH OF CAPT. FRANK WALKER—YOUTH FOUND DEAD IN A FIELD—PERSONAL—CONVERSIONS AT MT. TABOR CHURCH—REV. A. P. LUDDEN—FINE HORSES—DISSATISFACTION AMONG REPUBLICANS — MISBEHAVIOR OF YOUNG MEN—THE OLD BRICK CHURCH—INSURANCE ADJUSTED—SNOW STORM.

On last Thursday a week ago, Captain Frank Walker residing for many years at East Lexington, Va., quietly passed away, after a lingering illness of several months with consumption. The deceased gentleman was about 65 years of age. He had been for many years "Street Boss" for Lexington. His wife died some years ago, and his daughter, Mrs. James Smith, on January 1st last. He was for many years a captain on the canal boats plying between Lynchburg and Lexington. Among the pall bearers was Squire Haugthaway, Mayor of Lexington, by whom the deceased was greatliked. He was laid to rest in the cemetery at Lexington—Rev. A. M. Cackley officiating. It can be truly said, a poor but Christian man has left the stage of action. Nearly the whole town turned out to render their last tribute of respect to a man who was a friend to everyone and whose hospitable latch-string was always hung out. Peace to his ashes.

It becomes our sad duty to chronicle the sad death of a young man named —— Strickler who was found dead in the field where he had gone to work on last Wednesday morning. Heart trouble seems to have hastened his end. He went to work as usual and his father on going to the field shortly afterward found him lying dead. A skillful Physician was sent for, but could not restore his life. He resided at Jacob Garrison's farm where his father was cropping. He was 15 years and some months old. He was interred at Newport on Thursday. The family have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad bereavement.

James M. Smith, of East Lexington, has been on a visit to his friends and relatives here. His father, Mordecai Smith, who has been so very ill for several weeks, is now convalescent and able to be out. James returned to his home last week.

There were about 75 conversions during the protracted meeting at Tabor church held by Rev. A. P. Ludden. There were at least a score of persons well advanced in years who have sat beneath the sound of the gospel trumpet for so long, and never thought of embracing Christianity until they heard his powerful arguments. He is indeed an extraordinary man. He was pastor of Tabor church 40 years ago, and while there Rev. C. Beard professed religion, joined the church for which he has so faithfully worked, and prepared himself for the ministry. And so strange that an absence of 40 years this true yoke-fellow of Mr. Beard's should be here on a visit, and be called upon to administer the last sad rites to his true yoke-fellow of 40 years ago. And the venerable Ludden, as the tears rolled down his cheeks, told of the many sweet seasons of grace and divine favor they had enjoyed together 40 years ago. Mr. Ludden has gone back to his home in New York, and carries with him the happy thought that so many were awakened and led to Christ through his instrumentality. We hope he will come again. He is 70 years of age and never uses glasses, his eyes retaining their lustre of years ago, and he certainly is a well-preserved man for his age and bids fair to live many years yet. Many were the tears of sorrow shed on Sunday night when he said, to the people "I leave to-morrow."

Mr. Robert Clemmer, of near here, is going to send his imported French coach stallion, also his half Percheron horse to Capt. Thornburg's big barn on Saturday before March Court. His French coach horse is from France, and is a marvel of beauty, and perfection. Fine stock raisers will there see the finest horse ever brought to the county. He cost Mr. Clemmer a large sum and the people are sure of good stock now, as "Bob" has gone into the blooded stock business in earnest. He has quite a number of fine horses and will soon start a stock farm.

Mr. George Miller, residing 5 miles west of here, also has a very fine half Percheron 4 years old, by Col. Odalisque a thorough bred imported French Percheron horse, for which Mr. James Scott of Summerdean paid $200.

There is a general turn around since Mahone nominated himself for Governor and failed ingloriously to "get there." Put Mahone and McKinney up to day and have the race over and P. W. McKinney will beat him 100,000 votes. As long as Mahone stands at the head of affairs the party will be run all over the state like it is here by one man who will promise 7 places to 45 different men and do not forget it President Harrison has a "tough old set of men for Revenus only to listen at, and where there is no dollar for them they will "Squeal" every time. This county never had a convention that I have ever heard of (that is Republican) that was not packed and log rolled, and if any man arose to protest against this one man power he would be hissed and hooted down Mark our prediction. The Democratic candidate for Congress will roll up and pile up honestly the largest majority the old 10th District ever gave, when the election comes off next fall. The Republicans silenced the best workers they had by their perfidy in times past. Whilst these men have never said they would turn to Democrats they are silenced, and a good many of them say they will not work under the present leadership, &c. Step down and out please.

On last Sunday a week ago, while nearly everybody was out of the village at church, a hack or carriage containing 4 young men from Staunton drove into this place. They stopped at the private entertainment of the village and finding the landlord, and most of his family away at church, they got out and had a dance on his porch, and hallooed so lustily as to arouse everyone in town. They got out their bottles of whiskey and drank and sang indecent songs much to the disgust of everybody. They had a fine pair of horses which they drove unmercifully, to say the least of the matter. Our special policeman was away, and if he had been here they would have been taken in charge. A countryman goes to Staunton and gets a little too much "bug juice" on and he is soon taken in charge and fined. Now the officer is on the lookout for a repetition of this thing and some body will be jerked sure. They were from Staunton, and of course, they don't want any one there to know about their driving and misbehavior here, but be this as it may, we are a peaceable people and intend to have things quiet and orderly let the thing turn as it may, and there are some very determined men here when it is necessary to be so, and if these young men want to indulge in a drunken rowdy "bout" they had better select some other point for it, as the people here are not going to be further annoyed by small guns like this.

The old brick church was to be sold last Saturday, and we guess it was. The school boys had about knocked it down any how, and it had become very dangerous. The cemetery here will be the next thing to go down, and it won't belong about it either.

The insurance men came to see Mr. McCorkle's ruins last week, and we hear that they very promptly adjusted the matter to his entire satisfaction.

Quite a snow-storm visited us last Friday night and Saturday morning; in fact about the largest snow we have had this winter. Q.